

tion, and an exciting contest is hoped for.

The officials selected for to-day's games were:

Referee—H. Boardman, President Northern Counties Association.



D. B. HATCH—RUNNER.

Judges—J. S. Greig, an old Cambridge athlete; C. Herbert, Secretary London Amateur Association.

Starter—Mr. Wilkinson, of Sheffield, official starter of the Sheffield professional handicaps.

Timers—S. K. Holman and M. Barnard, London Athletic Club, and N. Perry, the inter-variety timer.

Stewards—C. N. Jackson and Montagu Sherman for Oxford, and C. H. Sherrill and M. Van Ingen for Yale.

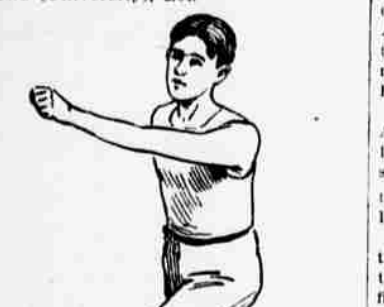
Oxford's Men.

The names and records of the men who today carry the colors of Oxford are as follows:

100-Yard Dash—Gilbert Jordan (University College), 10.2-5; Charles R. Fry (Wadham College), 10.1-5.

Quarter-Mile Dash—Gilbert Jordan (University), 5.0-5; Herbert R. Sykes (Christ Church), time unknown.

Half-Mile Run—Francis W. Rathbone (New College), 3.0-5; Walter H. Hallows (University), 2.0-4.



G. F. SANFORD—RUNNER.

In accordance with the rules of the Amateur Athletic Association of England, the Yale team is compelled to wear shirts with sleeves reaching nearly to their elbows. They wear blue with a large "Y" on the breast.

The second "staring" of men of each team wear red bands around their arms to distinguish them from the men of the other team.

During the games, to-day, the results will be signalled by means of the flag of Great Britain and the United States, which will be hoisted to the top of the flagpole at the conclusion of each event.

Dreary Scene.

At 3 P. M. a fine rain was falling and the outlook was very gloomy. But few spectators were present, but the officials of the games were still hopeful that the weather would clear somewhat before the time for the opening sprint.

The Yale team arrived at the grounds at 4 P. M. There was no demonstration. The Oxford men had been on the ground sometime before this, and when the handlers were through with the Yale athletes, the two teams were photographed in a group.

W. A. WOODHULL—RUNNER.

One Mile Run—W. H. Greenhow (Exeter College), 4.22-4.5; Gerard M. T. Hillyard (University), 4.36.

120-Yard Hurdle—William J. Oakley (Christ Church), 1.3-5; Thomas G. Scott (Hertford College), 1.2-5.

Running Broad Jump—Charles R. Fry (Wadham), 21 ft. 6-12 in. (world's record); William J. Oakley (Christ Church), 21 ft. 8-12 in.

Running High Jump—Eric D. Swanwick (University), 5 feet 11 inches; Geo. A. Gardiner (New College), 5 feet 8 inches.

Putting 16-Pound Shot—Arthur P. Maling (Exeter College), 38 feet 11 inches; Douglas H. Meggy (Christ Church), 35 feet 11 inches.

Throwing Hammer—George S. Robertson (New College), 115 feet 4 inches; Edward H. Hammer (University), 90 feet 8 inches.

Yale's Boys.

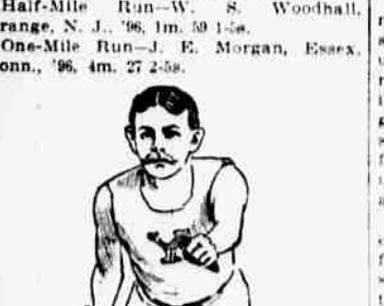
The following are the names and records of the Yale team:

100-Yard Dash—Ashley Pond, Jr., Detroit, Mich., '96, 10.1-5; G. F. Sanford, New Haven, Conn., 10.1-5.

40-Yard Dash—Ashley Pond, Jr., '96, 5.0-5; G. F. Sanford, 5.0-5.

Half-Mile Run—W. S. Woodhull, Orange, N. J., '96, 3.0-5.

One-Mile Run—J. E. Morgan, Essex, Conn., '96, 4.22-5.



The grounds by this time had commenced to fill up slowly although it was still raining. The many hundreds of umbrellas which were seen on all sides made the crowd dreary and sober looking, and, in fact, cast an aspect of gloom over the entire surroundings in spite of the music, which the band furnished vigorously in order to cheer up the assemblage of much-dampened athletic enthusiasts.

At 4.20 P. M. the grounds, contrary to expectation, were only about two-thirds full, and the majority of the ladies showed, by their dark, gloomy faces, that they were in sympathy with the fact that there were also a number of ladies present whose display of the light blue colors of Yale showed that the fair sex of America intended to do its utmost to encourage the young athletes of New England, who have won so many friends by their gentlemanly and sportsmanlike conduct since they have been in this country.

Many Americans Present.

The Royal box was filled with Ambassadors, Ministers, &c., including the Italian Minister, who takes the most lively interest in athletic sports.

J. E. MORGAN—RUNNER.

120-Yard Hurdle—E. H. Cady, Hartford, Conn., '96, 1.3-5; G. F. Sanford, 1.2-5.

Running High Jump—L. P. Sheldon, Rutland, Vt., '96, 5 feet 10-12 inches; G. B. Hatch, '96, 5 feet 8 inches.

Running Broad Jump—L. P. Sheldon, '96, 22 feet 9 inches; J. B. Hatch, '96, 20 feet 6 inches.

Putting Shot—W. O. Hickok, Harrisburg, Pa., '96, 42 feet 9 inches; Alexander Brown, Philadelphia, Pa., '96, 40 feet 8-12 inches.

Throwing Hammer—W. O. Hickok, '96, 125 feet 1 inch.

Besides meeting their English cousins on the latter's own grounds the American collectors have to conform to the rules of the English Amateur Athletic Association, which are materially different in several of the events, to the American rules.

The rule which is thought most likely to affect the Yale men seriously, especially in the longer runs, is the one requiring that all races be run with the right arm to the pole or inside of the track. In the United States the running is all done with the left arm nearest the inside of the field.

The English Style.

After arriving at the Oxford grounds the men practiced the English style, and while they did not make any criticism of the rule, there was no mistaking that they would have been much more confident in running in their own way.

The hurdle racing is the second event in which they run, under rules different in every respect. The Englishmen have this event on the turf, not on a made track, as in the United States. The hurdles used to-day are constructed so as to give each runner a set of hurdles to himself. They are placed in such a way that if a competitor knocks over one or more of them, it will in no wise interfere with or assist the other men in the race. The American hurdle is simply a round strip or bar, placed across the track, and resting on two uprights on either side of the track. Should a man knock one of the latter hurdles down, it would in most cases assist the men behind him.

In the field events the styles are again different. In putting the shot, the men compete from a ten-foot square; in America the "put" is made from a seven-foot circle.

In the hammer-throwing, the Englishmen throw from a thirty-foot circle, whereas in America the rules call for a throw from a circle of the same diameter as in the shot-putting.

The running broad jump is measured from the "take-off" to the solid imprint of the foot.

The running high jump is measured from the "take-off" to the solid imprint of the foot.

The running broad jump is measured from the "take-off" to the solid imprint of the foot.

The running high jump is measured from the "take-off" to the solid imprint of the foot.

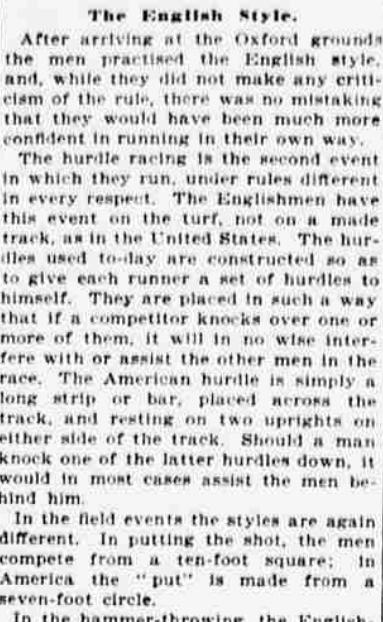
The running broad jump is measured from the "take-off" to the solid imprint of the foot.

The running high jump is measured from the "take-off" to the solid imprint of the foot.

yard dash, was won by Fry, of Oxford, by a foot and a half in 10.2-5.

Jordan, of Oxford, was second, and Pond, of Yale, was third.

Hickok, of Yale, in the hammer-throw, threw the hammer 119 feet 5 inches on News.



A. BROWN, JR.—WEIGHT THROWER.

His fourth throw and won Brown, of Yale, was second, with 104 feet; Robinson, of Oxford, was third, with 101 feet, 10 inches.

Consequently the score now stands: Yale, 9; Oxford, 5.

The scoring is done as follows: The University team winning a first, in any event, scores 5 points; three points are scored for either university for a second place in any event, and one point is scored, by either university, for a third place in any event.

In the 120-yard hurdle-race, Oxford won.

Oakley, Oxford, was first, and Hatch, Yale, was second. Cady, Yale, fell at the last hurdle.

The time was 16.2-5, which is 1-5 second faster than Oakley ever ran this distance before.

The score now stands, providing Cady is credited with third: Oxford, 11; Yale, 11.

Oxford's man, Greenhow, won the one-mile run.

The times of the first three laps in the mile run were as follows: First lap, 1m. 18s.; second, 2m. 5s.; third, 4m. 24-5.

Greenhow was eighty yards ahead of Morgan at this point. Morgan was the only Yale man entered. Hillyard was the second "staring" man entered by Oxford. The latter retired at the end of the third lap.

Greenhow led throughout.

The result of this race was not unexpected, as Morgan's best time is five seconds slower than that of Greenhow.

Sheldon, of Yale, won the broad jump.

WAS BOUND TO GET WARM.

Fire Couldn't Hurry a Guest in a Burning Hotel.

He was a testy old chap, and when he found there was no steam heat in the hotel (which happened last January) and it would cost him half a dollar for a fire in his room, he got into a huff and sent off to bed without a word.

Under the cover, it wasn't much better, for there wasn't enough cover in the hotel to make that room warm on such a night. About 3 o'clock in the morning a loud rap came on his door, followed by a knock.

"What do you want?" he asked with a grumpy expression.

"Get up, quick, there's a fire in the basement," came the alarming response.

"Well, I was just going to bed, and let me alone," he shouted back.

There were several knocks on the door, and the man went on sleeping.

"Get up, the house is alive and you'll be burned up."

From then on, there, I tell you, shouted the testy guest, "I'm glad to know there's a fire somewhere in the hotel, and I'm glad to know that I am still in it. I'll be in it till it gets up here. I'll be in it till this room would feel like it if it was on fire."

Twenty minutes later a fireman from a ladder took the testy guest out of the window.

THE ORIGIN OF WOMAN.

A Scandinavian Legend Inspires a Question.

Mrs. Topmoss desired to read an extract from Scandinavian mythology on the origin of man and woman to her husband, who was returning from a hunt. He was interested in an editorial on the tariff he had just read in the paper.

"Well, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

yard dash, was won by Fry, of Oxford, by a foot and a half in 10.2-5.

Jordan, of Oxford, was second, and Pond, of Yale, was third.

Hickok, of Yale, in the hammer-throw, threw the hammer 119 feet 5 inches on News.



A. BROWN, JR.—WEIGHT THROWER.

his fourth throw and won Brown, of Yale, was second, with 104 feet; Robinson, of Oxford, was third, with 101 feet, 10 inches.

Consequently the score now stands: Yale, 9; Oxford, 5.

The scoring is done as follows: The University team winning a first, in any event, scores 5 points; three points are scored for either university for a second place in any event, and one point is scored, by either university, for a third place in any event.

In the 120-yard hurdle-race, Oxford won.

Oakley, Oxford, was first, and Hatch, Yale, was second. Cady, Yale, fell at the last hurdle.

The time was 16.2-5, which is 1-5 second faster than Oakley ever ran this distance before.

The score now stands, providing Cady is credited with third: Oxford, 11; Yale, 11.

Oxford's man, Greenhow, won the one-mile run.

The times of the first three laps in the mile run were as follows: First lap, 1m. 18s.; second, 2m. 5s.; third, 4m. 24-5.

Greenhow was eighty yards ahead of Morgan at this point. Morgan was the only Yale man entered. Hillyard was the second "staring" man entered by Oxford. The latter retired at the end of the third lap.

Greenhow led throughout.

The result of this race was not unexpected, as Morgan's best time is five seconds slower than that of Greenhow.

Sheldon, of Yale, won the broad jump.

WAS BOUND TO GET WARM.

Fire Couldn't Hurry a Guest in a Burning Hotel.

He was a testy old chap, and when he found there was no steam heat in the hotel (which happened last January) and it would cost him half a dollar for a fire in his room, he got into a huff and sent off to bed without a word.

Under the cover, it wasn't much better, for there wasn't enough cover in the hotel to make that room warm on such a night. About 3 o'clock in the morning a loud rap came on his door, followed by a knock.

"What do you want?" he asked with a grumpy expression.

"Get up, quick, there's a fire in the basement," came the alarming response.

"Well, I was just going to bed, and let me alone," he shouted back.

There were several knocks on the door, and the man went on sleeping.

"Get up, the house is alive and you'll be burned up."

From then on, there, I tell you, shouted the testy guest, "I'm glad to know there's a fire somewhere in the hotel, and I'm glad to know that I am still in it. I'll be in it till it gets up here. I'll be in it till this room would feel like it if it was on fire."

Twenty minutes later a fireman from a ladder took the testy guest out of the window.

THE ORIGIN OF WOMAN.

A Scandinavian Legend Inspires a Question.

Mrs. Topmoss desired to read an extract from Scandinavian mythology on the origin of man and woman to her husband, who was returning from a hunt. He was interested in an editorial on the tariff he had just read in the paper.

"Well, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

"Oh, I'll read it to you," said the wife, and she turned to the book.

THE WORLD: MONDAY EVENING, JULY 16, 1894

HIS SAD PREDICAMENT.

Was he to be Married That Night, and Had but 38 Cents.

The impetuous young man laid down his pen and groaned, says the Chicago News.

A girl who manipulated the typewriter ceased to click back her wheels, and looked at him with a frown as if he were a scoundrel.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, looking at her with a frown.

"One of our married men," she said, "is going to get married to-night."

"That's all," he said.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, looking at her with a frown.

"One of our married men," she said, "is going to get married to-night."

"That's all," he said.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, looking at her with a frown.

"One of our married men," she said, "is going to get married to-night."

"That's all," he said.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, looking at her with a frown.

"One of our married men," she said, "is going to get married to-night."

"That's all," he said.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, looking at her with a frown.

"One of our married men," she said, "is going to get